

built by M. Mariotte & used by him in his excavations. We left our donkeys fuddled up in the shade at one side, & stumbling over sand-hills, came to a hollow, where we saw an opening, & entering found ourselves in the famous pits where the Sacred Bulls were buried - It is a long passage, the entrance at right angles, & in arched recesses, sunk a little, & evidently formerly faced & partly built in with heavy stone over the excavation in the natural rock, were the huge granite sarcophagi, beautifully polished, but scarcely any with any carving - We counted 24? One obstructs one of the side passages, never having reached its place - The lids of everyone were pushed a little off, but enough to have taken the mummy out except in fragments, & each one quite empty. So it would seem to me as if the bulls had never been buried, only these insignificant tombs made ready - but Charles says there were slabs inscribed with the date of the death of each bull, which have all been carried to Paris - It was a very strange sight, the immense time & labor it must have cost to get these enormous blocks from Egypt all this distance, & then polish them so beautifully, & for the preservation of the bodies of bulls - But we don't understand yet what they meant by sacred animals -

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March 31st 1819 - 3rd March 3rd 1819
April 4th

My dear Sue,

My journal ended with Minich on Saturday morn^g; we were off again, & had a quiet day, warm & pleasant across the lower Nile, tho' the nights are wonderfully cool in contrast - Sunday we had our last service, as we suppose; & the Howlands came over again, as we see all tied up in the C^o; & spent the P^o. Dining - I did not look out when I went to bed, but some of them said the watchmen on the bank were very picturesque over their fire. I heard their frequent cry in the night - The government send two men for each Khabeech at night down here, where the people do not seem to have so good a reputation as higher up - Monday the 8th. We made good time having a placid day - finished up my journal to send the next morn^g. by Antonio, as he was to go to Cairo, while we stopped here Old Memphis, & come back in the C^o. with our letters - Mrs. Howland read me Sunday her account of the fantasia. I wish you could see that too as well as Lucia's, for she is an especially sprightly writer, & the different points each sees are curious - Tuesday morn^g. we were up early on our donkeys to old Memphis - It was pleasant riding in the raised

road ascending the green plain the barley & beans
so tall & green, in some places ploughing going on;
a frequent pair the buffalo & camel, or ass &
camel, at each end of the clumsy long yoke which
draws the wide plough. Then they were passing into
a short clumsy hoe, which serves for spade -
Fine cattle were grazing tethered, & all looked
rich & thriving as far as soil & productions went -
The people are fatter & more comfortable looking
than many we have seen, the villages looked as if
they were well off - We saw many pretty picturesque
scenes, & some uncommonly handsome women, when
a dropped veil would give us a peep at a face - Their
veils were a thin material that we could trace;
nothing thicker, instead of the thick cloth usually
worn, - And they had great bunches of old coins
for earrings, & such trinkets! One job we used to see?
faces covered, unveiled women look bold & brazen! -
At last we began to see through the trees great mounds
of dirt hills, the marks always of an ancient town -
our guide drew up at a hollow, covered deliciously to
our eyes, with turf, & pointing down, cried "Triumphs!"
An enormous statue lay in the hollow, of white
polished limestone, the great Kameos with a smile
on his placid face, tranquilly & bathelessly lying there

then paper face torn & broken at the knees & feet -
The, with a few fragments of heads & bodies etc., on
the bank above, is all that is left to show, except
the great mounds of ruins, that this was the fa-
mous city, splendid & grand when Thebes was almost
interior - Mariette Bey, a learned Egyptologist,
has made excavations under authority of the Pasha,
& got some fine things for his very interesting
museum; but he covers up his days' diggings with
the dirt of great dunes - "I keep things safe, & the
Arabs have no respect for antiquity, nor modern
travelers either." - We were of again through the
hills, occasionally seeing water standing in
pools & gradually descending near the desert hills.
The line was marked where we reached it,
we could not see but in earth - the other in
sand! It grew hot as we climbed over the hills of
sand & crumbled stone - Constantly holes & men
digging & loading the earth in pinnac & carrying
it down to mix with the soil, turning up frag-
ments of pottery etc. mixed with the dust. In one
these hills, under a small pyramid of apparently
ly unbaked brick, ^{Dr. Gray says stone,} being nothing but brown des-
olate sand-hill about us, we saw at least a sort of
charity of mud & mud & rising up found the house.

That night & the next morning we set out
and the wind, but the wind was in the
more than the other, but the wind was
against the wind, but the wind was
reach, high, & go to the pyramids, but we did
not it near to mind. The wind had ordered Carriages
to meet us, until the other wind, it doubled about him,
but decided, though it was windy to ascend the pyramids,
it is that the Prince had we could, & make a second
excursion if we liked - It seems the Pacha had laid
a temporary bridge of boats across the Nile, & a great
hall, & built a fine ^{carriage} road all the way to the pyramids
for the Prince of Wales, so we could ride all the way
from Cairo! The road part way was the main road
to high, & sundry palaces & villages, & vein a high raised
cause-way for the inundation, makes low bends & angles.
But it was near a great town we saw at once, wheeled
carts, soldiers, mixed people! Beautiful green field
stretching wide each side, & farther inland, more mud-
banks & villages, but such nice, cleanly dressed. Arabs, & es-
pecially about the pyramids, we came to the conclusion
they must have been freshly dressed for the Prince of
Wales, & had not time to get dirty again! George was not well,
& did not go with us - Mr. & Mrs. Howland & I sat under
a sheltered wall, while the rest went inside into

From thence we went over sand hills again, &
climbing down another hollow, found muscels in
a passage way, called by white limestone, & polished
it seemed like marble, & carvings of figures in low
relief on the sides - It led us into a sort of court-yard,
with columns surrounding a space, perhaps where
the mummy pit was? the walls carved, but
much worn & effaced; but opening in were two
rooms, one good sized, one narrow, & these walls cov-
ered with scenes from life, night & day, white, blue,
green, yellow, colours fresh, drawing among the most
spirited & life like we had seen, & perfectly preserved
these 3,000 years by the drifting sand. One of Mariette's
recent investigations & discoveries, & the sand likely
to shut it up again for another 1,000 years - Probably the
oldest thing we saw in Egypt, & only to be seen within 4
or 5 years! - But here were all the owner's possessions
& scenes, his grain cut & stored, camels on donkeys,
one being loaded as at the present day, with one man
holding the head another the tail, while two heaps
on, beautiful stores of cattle, herds of donkeys, & oxen
now driven - A cow milked by one man, another holding
the calf who turns its head back & puts out its tongue.
Birds so beautifully done, pigeons, ducks, geese,
some carried, & some by the wings, just as they do now!
Cranes &c. & two carpenters at work, building boat,

making mummy cases, chairs with horse stools
for feet, bedsteads & pillows - One side, boatmen
fishing, & attacking hippopotamuses, one of whom
had a crocodile in his jaws! Scenes at the irun-
dation, rescuing cattle in boats - Then women
making bread, mixing flour, kneading, rolling
baking; a dromedary leading an ape - The little room
was so well shaped, so gay & bright, the two sort of
porches, so well proportioned & ornamented, it was
one of the most interesting things we saw - The roof
of the ~~entire~~ ^{main} room, ^{ceiling} we looked up & saw was made
of mummy cases, blocks of wood hollowed to the
shape of the body, evidently the most convenient
thing at hand to use as a barrier to keep out the
sand! But in the doorway of this room were still
left the wooden blocks set into the stone, in which
the pivots of the door had turned! It was hard to
get ourselves away, & take our hot way over the sand
back to Mariette's house, where we were admitted
within ^{the enclosure,} & had our lunch in the covered court yard,
& had a long rest, while some went back for a second
visit - The last of our pleasant lunches! Then, as it
grew cooler, we mounted & rode off the same pleasant
ride to the river, seeing pretty village scenes, & such
beautiful groves of palms, the finest grove I think we saw

anywhere - You shall miss the palm-trees! They
far surpassed all my imaginations of stately grace
& elegance, & variety 'sw. in shape, & grouping' never
to weary me, & such groves sprang in lower Egypt
until you reach Cairo, there acacias & sycamores
come in too strongly, & so through the delta, the palms
were never after except in a high wind, when they
blew all to one side like dishvelled heads of hair,
a wild brood, or fly away petticoats - It was our last
sunday ride too! My darling dromedary! And what a
jolie he got into over Louis's donkey that day! He
would bay, & his driver took his nose in the air, but when
it came down again he must go on, & so up & down, the
most interminable noise you ever heard! And that
she of us all, should have the donkey! - The wind was
rising when we reached the boat - I came strong from the
north - Bad for us, but such quantities of sails as
went flitting by, & mounted over 30 in sight at once as
we entered our cabin - Just as dinner was through,
Antonio arrived with the six weeks accumulation
of letters - Such an excitement, & Olivia had some at
last! - We were all up late reading, tho' we were so
tired - The accounts of Augustus' illness & recovery, &
Lizzie better; & Lizzie P. & Katherine, actually this
side the water! - I could not sleep much -

then came good bye to our crew, which was really a sad parting to us all, they have been so kind & courteous, so pleasant, their help was really appreciable! And as for beauty, white skins look up to me. What does one want of clothes with that beautiful brown colour, & every day they put on in artistic drapery, their attitudes & motions are grace themselves! I feel as if I had never seen walking & swimming before! I must give their names -

Capt. Rai Ibrahim,	Steward, Rai Hassan
Hassan Hassanance	Mohammed el Gasashee
Abdallah	Abdallah (the dancer)
Hadji Saïd	Abdallah (the singer)
Hassan Madouce	Hassan Amoudee
Ibrahim	Ibrahim -

their cook, the little black, balded, Hassan
Our head cook, a Circassian, Hassanage,
his own assistant, Ashata, such a beauty!
& such legs, as he stalked on deck in his great
yellow slippers, a took from the Cooks handful
of chickens!

Our waiter Lorenzo & Hassan - The
first Maltese, the last Circassian in Moorish dress,
Angels was waiter on the Turdine, & their
Capt. was Rai Schmail, Steward, Mohammed Tufa
& their small black boy, the crew's cook Agamkei with two cardinals

seat pyramids, which is the second in age, & after
while the others returned, looking so red & heated!
And the excursion was worth taking, but nothing
would tempt them again - So close, so steep, so difficult,
& so hurried & pulled in your girdles - But many of
the passengers are so small & low, I suppose, they must
hurry people through for the air - As for the enormous
structures themselves, I wonder first how anyone
could have conceived the idea of building them, & next
how they could ever have been accomplished in one
life-time - But of everything we saw in Egypt, I think
photographs & pictures give you the best idea of them.
Indeed they were more impressive & strike the
day before, seen in the distance on our side, where
Dashoor & Sakharas were both in view & compare
them with, than the closer view - One cannot take in
their immensity - They are surrounded by pyramids,
little ones, more or less perfect, indeed, along the edge of
the desert here, where there were not mountains, it was
the granite form of monument to the dead, some rich,
some stone - These are wonderful for their size & the
perfection of their building - The third is the most
beautifully built, & has a little of the outside casing
left near the top, ^{It was built by a queen} that being stripped, makes them
rough looking near D - Farther on in the same view

the sphinx the face much more perfect than they
noted, half quite smooth, & still the red colour
left it was originally painted. - Very calm & grand,
& powerful it must have looked when it stood
out free from sand, rising a great avenue of sphinxes
leading up, from the river. Certainly these old Egypt
sands had ideas of grandeur in their architecture
that no other nation has ever come up to. The
Gentlemen explored an enormous tomb near by, faced
inside with polished granite, great columns of it, in
the shape of a great hall, the roof all open, & now
an underground structure. Here Mr. Nettleton discovered
some of his most interesting things - In another
the granite sarcophagus still stood in the middle,
the lid off, & a man scrambled down to it & in
side, & grubbing away the sand, showed the granite
mummy-case still lying, the great, black, plaist
face had a strange, wild effect as we looked down
on it. - The strong north wind made a cold drive
back, two hour long at least, & we had to cross the
bridge to Bondale, for our boats had meantime gone
down to their moorings some tide day gone over!
We must return to the hard stripes of hotels, & live as
Sani in trunks, & wanderings about! - Our last dinner
was, & good one to Gasaness's exquisite cooking, which has

made us critical for ordinary fare, & our nice
waiters, so neat & kind & careful. I Charley made
a pretty little speech after dinner, thanking us
all for having been good & docile, & there was no
worthy response I think. Mr. Gray tried to say
something, but the others might have said more,
for I have no doubt they felt it. For certainly
his care & attention & thoughtfulness have been
most unmerciful, & any success has been owing to
him. - Indeed I think it has been anything but a
matter of rest to him, & he looks quite worn & thin.
For besides all the care of our physical comforts
he has studied up dates & history & cartouches, &c. &c.
And really I was surprised how much we all
learned, & some made quite progress in cartouches.
Next morning was a busy time packing, the wonder-
ful power of expanding things & train, was fully felt,
& several packages of spears & shields, swords, knives,
knives, baskets, platters, rags, sticks of wax, &c. &c. made
their appearance at the hotel. Mr. Ramsey had felt
it a serious duty to encourage production by buying
whenever there was a chance, & his collections were
wonderful! Mummified heads, & hands, feet, & ears, & plates,
&c. &c. coming in. He asked me myself if he had been
backing, I he said, "he had been looking over his remains!"

mouque part is so common they have locked it up for
fear of accidents - But I told Dr. Gray I that the motley
crowd of young & old, sick & well, pretty & frightful was
surrounded us, begging for backsheesh, must have
had a quiet night; we lost away so many sick bills
as I didn't. - Then our little guide Abdallah,
for we must always have a guide to inspect & direct
whenever we go, took us quite a drive in his own region-
sibility, out to the barracks & small palace he had
based on the river shore in our boat. Much prettier
near too, when the elaborate ornament which looks simi-
cal & too ornate at a distance, shows its fine work. The
were shown through a handsome suite of rooms, in much
better taste & harmony than I expected, beautiful car-
pets, furniture & walls covered with satin brocade
& match, on some, the Alhambra in pattern, all in
jas satin & ceiling, curtains, walls all harmonizing,
magnificent glass chandeliers, & some beautiful out-
looks on the river. He heard some Turkish music from
the band with the troops in a parade in the courtyard,
& then drove back to our hotel - Saturday morn-
we went back to 5000 years ago, went to Mariette's Mus-
seum at Boulak - Saw a magnificent statue of a super-
bly polished diorite of Cheops who built the great pyra-
mid, a beautiful alabaster statue of a queen of later

& gave some of them names & distinctions, ¹⁴
we who imitated the dancing girls for us, & one
who always led the songs. They sang a good
deal while rowing. The tent on the right bank
of the Abaddek tribe, up the river & towards the
desert, - much darker than the others, but very
gentle & neat in manner & simple & such
for his white teeth? Hadji Said has the title
Hadji, because he has made the pilgrimage to
Mecca, & he went with the English into Abyssinia.
Very dignified as he, but curiously like the Ibrahim
behind him, who is prettier however, & smiles like
a conscious girl when he knows you are looking at
him - they were in many ways very like children
& pleased to be noticed. Very noisy talkers, wonderful
scolders, sometimes fine quarrels, but soon over, & good
friends half an hour after apparently irreconcilable
enemies - They gave a parting gift to each, as is the
custom (backsheesh), & got hand-shaking & kisses,
& putting to their fore-heads, & good byes. As we rode
up to the hotel, we were about 1 1/2 miles from Cairo,
we passed Abdallah the Abaddek with the little
cart of baggage, he shouted out to us; & a day or two
after, when we were riding in the carriage, he came
suddenly rushing to the side, & ran along to shake

hands, having missed it on the boat! - The Howlanders
got up to the Hotel before we did, & we took a
parlour all together, & kept together as long as
we could - Friday morn'g. their crew came to
the hotel to say good-bye, & that aft. our 4 wives
to say good-bye & get their backsheek - The sails
of theentine was very demonstrative, & full of
lecture always - Dr. Gray has doctored for him an
eye that looked badly, & was quite successful - So
he christened Dr. Gray "Kakem Basha", - i.e. strong
most devoted - He made such a pretty speech when
they were all assembled, & said, "they thanked us
not for the backsheek so much, as for our kindness
to them, they had been so happy with us!" -

Dr. Gray has done so much electroting, & used hands
& feet, & lanced catarrhs, & given blisters of potash
& sulphate of zinc & cough mixture, & all our small
stock of medicines! - In tribia the people came
a great deal for advice; & I should advise any
one undertaking the tide business, to take a large
supply of common medicines to give away. Dr. Gray's
barkin gift to each crew was a large bottle of sulphate
of zinc! -

Friday morn'g. we wrote letters for the mail, &
in the afternoon Mother, Mr. A. Dr. Gray & I went to

see the tombs of the Franciscans - In Arab, "Paw-
"ard is a desolate place! They cannot spare
"able land, so the graveyards are always on
the edge of the desert - the narrow 'dye' of stone
or brick, with pitched roof, & a high post at either
end surmounted with carved turban, in the latter
style seems a red-fig & blue tassel painted - Course
there is some variety of material & finish some
more painted, some engravings, & some with in-
scriptions in Arabic or wreaths of flowers, or medals
or other trinkets, as were many of those of those whom
Lord Keith's - But 50 years is enough to make them
give ruinous, as any thing is hardly repaired -
From there we went to the tomb of the sinner of
the present reigning house - These are all in one
large building, the floor all covered with Turkey
carpets, the trunks of the same shape, & faintly with
gilding & paint - The only handsome one that of
 Ibrahim Basha the great general, had a turban & a
and in the corner of tests of the Koran, & in
the glass he fought under at Jerusalem some 30 or
40 years ago - Some Europeans were standing the
Koran & prayers all the time, a sad, monotonous
wail - When we went to the Mosque of Sulaiman
(the great tower-house), but we saw but little, as the

"the Shands" - three three, Mr. Eaton, Mr. Baird & Col. Agge, were
uncommonly nice, pleasant fellows, & we fell in with them a
good deal, especially coming down, & they reached Paris a
few days after us, the same day "the Shands" did, & at dinner;
So! there they were seated next our party, & directly opposite
each other! They knew we called them "the Shands", & you
may imagine the fun, especially as most comical conceiv-
ences kept throwing them together, when evidently neither
party at all took to the other - "But," as Mrs. Howland told
the Englishmen, "there was no use struggling against fate!" -
Monday aft. Mr. & Mrs. Howland, ~~two~~ of the Englishmen,
mother, Mr. Anson, Maria & I went with a permission
Charles Hale had, ~~even~~ to see another great palace es-
pecially used for balls. Thoroughly Oriental it was. The
grounds very extensive & too freshly laid out, but gas lamps
with porcelain globes over the great extent of grounds only
a few feet apart, so that lighted it must be wonderfully
brilliant. Little canals wandering about, & rustic bridges
across them; more a fanciful structure, looking like
& stalactites, which you mounted by slanting paths & steps,
flowers planted here, & there little pools of water, gas lights half
hidden, colored pebble paths, & rustic seats of petrified wood.
In the centre ^{at the grounds} was a great palace; Alhambra style, light
^{where was a boat, against the Mexican building, making me think the}
^{very beautiful, narrow, & pale, the palace built by about 7 in the water}
& airy, green porch, & marble pavement ^{sculpture} over a lake
on one side, dividing it, & some very gorgeous rooms, such

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times - broader statues of life size smaller; at et-
ing - like plates, of such life & spirit & truth, one
only wonder the paintings fell into the conventional,
stiff forms - Actually effs, & foam of different kinds,
& bread some 2000 or more years old! Beautifully
formed silver vases, baskets just like the present day,
only finer - All sorts of household furniture & utensils
& ladies ornaments, especially the whole set of very
beautiful jewelry worn by a queen, & found in her
mummy case, which felt all over, stands at one
end of the room where her bracelets, necklaces, rings,
fan, head ornaments, daggers, &c. &c. are displayed
in cases - Brass needles, wooden pins, the more
catalogue is worth reading over, especially as the
dates of their probable age is given - There were paintings
the darts & darts left as the painter said them aside
so long ago, figures of various kinds, the little box with a
drawer in it to hold the men, &c. &c. funeral tablets
in bas-relief, or sometimes statues, of husband &
wife seated & often a child between them, & other
life like - Especially their some round each other &
hands on each others shoulders - One of the finest
works of art was a cow in a black, hard stone, so beau-
tifully polished I thought it was bronze, about the life
size - There were many & many more, & some

illiant & soon they seemed finished last week. These
wooden cases were generally of solid wood in two halves,
cut out to just receive the bandaged body inside, & then
shaped outside to conform - But the faces so individual
& different, we feel they must have attempted some
 likeness - Some very plain, some really handsome, & quite
different in characteristics, just as you see the faces now
It is so very curious to see how many of the old, old
ones thousands of years old, are still kept up by the people
now - Even the inside of buildings of gay colors, you see mosques
& some private houses in Cairo, white-washed & bright-
streaked & bands of colour, or nice paintings - And inside
many of the mosques, brilliant bits of contrast on the
ceiling, & the walls made gay with colored marbles, if only
the dust of ages might be wiped off! - Monday morn'g we
all went & had our photographs taken as a group, quite suc-
cessful, I think! - We were only sorry afterwards we had not
introduced more characteristic things. For of course there
was many a joke & a great deal of fun among us, all the
time - Georgie S. & Elvira had dubbed themselves trinitas at me,
as the same age, & as they said, so wonderfully alike! so
they were always called "the trinitas" - Mr. Howland sketched
very nicely, & was constantly making little drawings - The
small porous clay, seal or bottles he used, are called shoolks,
then there are larger ones for carrying water, & keeping them.

There came down the river in great rafts, or boat loads some
below, all over. They float well & since, & stories are told of people's
lives saved floating with them - One day Mr. Howland went in
two comical little ones, about 3 inches high, joined like Siamese
twins, for "the trinitas" & came down the river in, were our
boat lost in the Cataract - And a few days after, a sketch of
the two, placidly floating down, their gowns making shades,
umbrellas over-head, & each holding on to the shoolks her
tween, loaded up with antiquities, &c. It was very good & very
funny - So when we were rowing down the Cataracts, Georgie
suddenly produced the little pots from her hand bag, & she
& Elvira each took hold! And after the falls were passed,
shared the provisions they were stored with, dates & pea-
nuts among us! Of course the emblematic shoolks, figure
in the photograph - Then Charles Hale was with us a good
deal & full of amusing stories, I wish I had time &
strength to write some of them, but be sure send me for
"the Cadi & the horse" when you see me - Among others
was a very funny one of three young ladies who went up
the river, with their distinguishing flag '3 hearts', followed
by three young gentlemen, their flag '3 hands' - It was really
true, & Mr. Howland told it to the 3 Englishmen sitting
with them, & said one knew the parties, & was very much
surprised the story was known - Of course it was impossible
to call the Scotch ladies "the 3 hearts", & the Englishmen

The next day Dr. Gray took his turn to give up - I took cold & was rheumatically, & packing boxes for home helped strain mine - so I did my packing, & in the afternoon, another & page of seat in the blistering wind, & see the tombs of the Caliphs out on the desert - Mosques, with a dome always over the tomb, a separate room - Balkoub had two domes, the more under one, the Sultan under the other - The domes stone, exquisitely carved, & the interior with beautiful carving & marble, especially a stone pulpit with stairs - I wish Patrick could have some of the Arabesque patterns. Kaid Bey is still in use as a mosque, & has a beautiful minaret - Round it are & that of the dome are Coptic & Arabic inscriptions, Arabesques in themselves! - Then we looked in at Sultan Hassan again, admired again the beautiful Coptic inscriptions, or some in the Mosque, so bold in tomb chamber, the peaceful fountain, & its grand porch - Abdallah pointed out a great carved medallion, 2 ft. in diameter, carved outside the doorway, & two great pear-shaped ornaments inside, the circle, the size of a loaf, & the other, the size of a leg of mutton, the reputed price $\frac{1}{2}$ a para, less than a cent, in the 'ajj's days of Sultan Hassan, when good must have been cheap, or money very scarce - As we drove back, taking our last look at the iron lace work enclosing fountain, beautiful, delicate stone carvings, pictures & lattices,

gilding & carving & color, not to my mind so good taste as the little palace we saw before - But there were two exquisite tables, one of Roman, the other of Florentine mosaic - The dining-room of white & gold, the alcove like honey-comb, & 4 bronze fountains in recesses, very handsome, as also a marble bath room, all marble, floor, walls, ceiling & tubs, except the centre of the ceiling, curiously lighted by stained glass - As cross the grounds was another large building, used more for the balls, where was a covered entrance, a succession of supper rooms, with beautiful tiled floors & inlaid marble, & some magnificent fittings, & up & stairs & joyous hall, opening out the dancing rooms, with polished inlaid wooden floors, & beautiful decorations of satin. One can imagine the Picnny's balls must be very magnificent & very expensive, as they are described. But just as we left the gate, we passed one of the miserable mud villages, & one could not but wish more of the money were spent at home to raise & improve his people - As M. Guillardot said, if he would only give up his balls & extravagances, & spend his great income for his people, he might be the happiest monarch in the world. As it is, he is always in debt for these balls & festivities & make Western Nations stare at his magnificence! - At one side was the

always fenced in, & the windows latticed or blinds
building where the hareem live, - And before we left
the grounds, we went to another part & see the lions
& spotted tigers, leopards, hyenas, grand & beauti-
ful, & coming to the sides of the cage to be rubbed &
caressed by the keeper, like great, prowling cats -

Tuesday morn. I undertook with Antonio's help,
to do some shopping - I did not aspire to Persian ruffs,
for though \$7.00 for small, & \$12.00 for large, found
cheap here, yet when paid for in gold, with duties &
expenses &c. they would be quite double in fitting home.
But that to get a cheaper kind we had read on
the boat - But I don't like oriental shopping, though the
others were fascinated with the little enclosed court-
yards, surrounded by the cup-boards of shops, where you
must walk from the larger streets, & where are the
carpet bazaars, Tunis bazaars, &c. I don't like to have
nearly twice the cost asked, & then beat down, & I thought
it damp & chilly work sitting there, though the shop-
keeper was a picture in his long silk gown lined with
fur, & just risen from his cushions & his pipe & sitting in
his corner with his little boy - And as I could not get
what I wanted at my price, I soon gave up, & my shopping
was ludicrously small - However I could admire the things
the others brought home, & my own parlour was, with beautiful

rugs & leopard skins, white brownoses, red faces, fine
purple & gold pipe-stems, Tunis blankets, embroideries,
ruffes, holly like Charles' Redonni head dresses, only
of silk, white & purple with gold & silver threads,
or red & yellow, gay & soft - Ottas of sores, sandal-
wood perfume, &c. &c. &c. Very fascinating were some
of the things - But the really handsome things cost
here, as in other places -

In the morn. Rais Hassan had brought his little
bride (girl) to see us, a bright little baby of 8 months. He
told us by expressive pantomime on the boat, he had
had a boy, & he was dead - the mother having un-
consciously left the other side the street when
he came in, but as I paid her out, & insisted on
her coming too, but she kept herself so closely veiled she
could not get a glimpse of her face - We gave the baby
some little things, & told Hassan he must send her
to the missionary school when she was big enough, & let
her learn to read & write - These missionary schools
have done good work in Egypt, for they have saved
the Pasha's & Pasha's to have schools too - And the mis-
sion school's teach girls as well as boys, & I believe the
best way to elevate the people, will be to raise the standard
of what a woman should be -

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beautiful architecture, the never-ceasing, ever varying
life of the streets, where in these little open shops
one sees all the trades carried on, or the handsome
shop-keeper lazily smoking, or telling some interesting
story, or bargaining patiently, the wonderful variety
of costumes, we drew suddenly to one side, & by came
two superb runners abreast, in gold embroidered vest &
flourishing white sleeves, some wonderful attire on horse-
back in front, & then a very handsome carriage with
three ladies inside, in white & white tulle veils, drawn
in folds across the face, giving a ghostly look; a commoner
carriage with attendants behind. Charles Hale said
afterwards they were probably the Pacha's daughters, or
some of his ladies. He dined with us that day. And
not, I read us extracts in the *By*, & noted their party
had written the winter before, going up the Nile, each
in turn, a chapter, every day. There were 7. Himself &
two sisters, Mr. & Mrs. Leslie, his secretary & another young
man who wrote their chapters in French. Of course each
we tried to entangle the others in adventures which the
next must extricate. Miss Emmen Stationer, whose
father was Dane, & mother Arab, was heroine, & her Nile
voyage the scene. There was a deal of wit & fun in it,
we only wished there were time for more. The
Young Englishmen came in for the *By*, & what with

frummy stones & the wool, it was almost 1' before they
went. - I must tell you one delicious Eastern thing!
The vicar has two daughters married in March. And
it is said, 20 dress-makers have come from Constantinople
to make the trousseau; & it is supposed their time
is chiefly employed in sewing diamonds into the mus-
quito nettles for the beds!! I could not sleep after that,
having no diamonds or my musquito into nettles! Not even
a pearl! - I know we had no butter for two days at
the hotel - It was forbidden to sell any butter, except to
the Vicar, under heavy penalties! Some said it was
for the Prince of Wales, & others the quantities necessary
to prepare for the great feast of Beirani & all the her-
festivities! There was to be a ball in the Harem to last 5
days together! - I suppose the ladies were to dance together.
The Prince of Wales arrived the day before, & some of the
people we knew had met them driving.

The next morn'g Dr. Jay took the 9 1/2 train to Alex-
andria, we finished our packing, said the last good-
byes, so sad to say in breaking up our party, & Charles es-
corted the Schnepfers, Maria & me to Alexandria by the
2 1/2 train - I think we had a dozen attendants to the
cars, one has always such a retinue in Egypt! And
after a long ride & a jaunt to the fascinating Port, we
were glad to find Dr. Jay at Hotel Abbat. & our rooms
ready to go to at once at 10 P.M. Per faithfulls. June